

BALLOU'S DOLLAR MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

VOL. XIII.—No. 2.

BOSTON, FEBRUARY, 1861.

WHOLE No. 74.

ARTISTIC GLIMPSE OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.

BROOKLYN, Long Island, N. Y., is one of the pleasantest and most flourishing cities on the American continent. Separated from the imperial city only by the East River, many of its inhabitants do business in New York, with which the various lines of steam ferry-boats afford constant communication. Its local business, however, is large. It is famous for the elegance of its private dwellings, the number of its churches, and the general refinement and intelligence of its people. Its growth and development within a few years have been truly astonishing. We present herewith a number of artistic sketches, representing prominent buildings and scenes, accompanied by a descriptive text, affording a glimpse of the city; for to describe Brooklyn, either historically, geographically, municipally or pictorially, is a task of no ordinary character, and requiring much greater space than we have at our command. So indissolubly is she united to the city of New York—so intimately connected in all her interests and feelings with her neighbor, that to speak of her individually would be to write the biography of one of the "Siamese Twins." Growing with her growth, and strengthened with her strength, she stands side by side with the Empire City in the march of improvement and rapid development, so characteristic of the American people. The idea of her absorption by her more gigantic sister has been thought by some by no means an improbable

one; indeed, the subject has been debated in the legislative halls of the State. A glance at the appearance which she presents to the eye of the visitor for the first time may be of interest, and serve to explain our sketches. Brooklyn, as our readers are well aware, is situated on the Long Island shore of the strait which connects Long Island Sound with the bay of New York, and opposite to the Empire City. This strait, called the East River, is crossed by numerous ferries, which keep up a continued communication with all parts of the two cities, the boats passing to



PACKER INSTITUTE, BROOKLYN, N. Y.



CHURCH OF THE PILGRIMS, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

and fro with their loads of passengers and vehicles every few minutes through the day, and each half hour of the night. The principal ones are the Fulton, Wall Street, South, Hamilton Avenue, Catherine, Jackson, and Peck-Slip Ferries, which were formerly in the hands and under the control of rival companies; but the more prominent ones have been merged into "The Union Ferry Company." The large view which forms the last in our series of engravings, presents but a limited idea of the extent of the water front of the city, much less of the vast expanse embraced within her limits. It was taken from the foot of Wall Street, New York, looking rather diagonally across and up the East River, towards Williamsburgh and Bushwick, which towns have been recently absorbed by their more powerful neighbor, and form component wards of Brooklyn. The extent of this front, following the low-water line, is nearly ten miles, a very limited portion of which is embraced in the sketch. We have endeavored to give, however, the most striking points which arrest the attention of the observer in crossing the Fulton Ferry, as well as a faint idea of the busy scene presented by the surface of the river, with its multitude of crafts of all shapes and sizes, from the packet-ship of vast proportions to the scow with its load of mud dredged from the docks, to be emptied into and swept seaward by the swift current of the river. It will be seen that a portion of the city on the

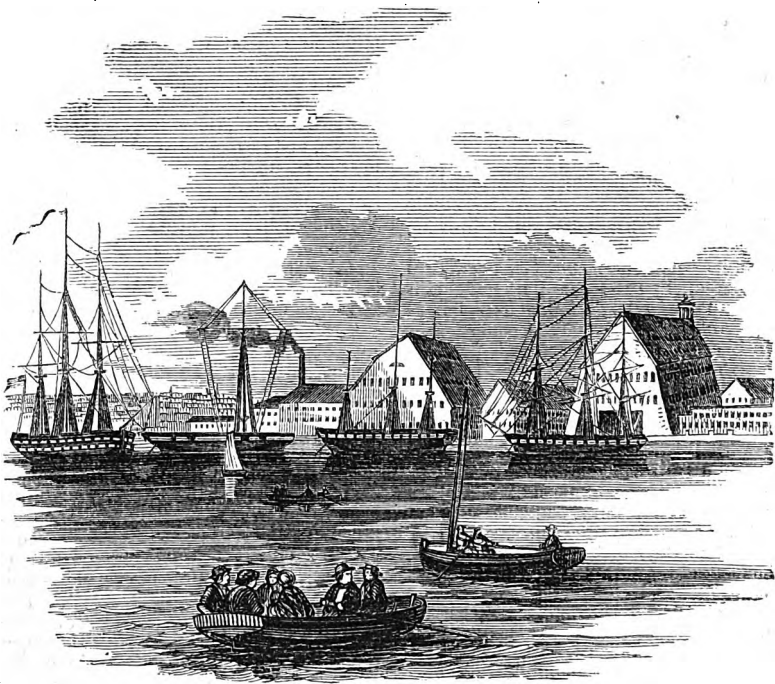
right of the picture is quite elevated, being built on what is termed "Brooklyn Heights," some seventy feet above the level of the river. This may be called the "west end" of the city; and the magnificent view of New York and its expansive harbor, the clear, bracing air, and other inherent advantages, render it a delightful place of residence. Landing on the Brooklyn side, the interest is changed, not lost, in the bustle and activity of the crowds which, arriving by each successive boat, pour through the main thoroughfare to their respective destinations. Fulton Street, a portion of which is represented in another picture, is the principal avenue of the city, and is a steep, crooked street, extending from the ferry across the city. It forms an exception to the greater proportion of the other streets, which run at right angles, and are generally about sixty feet wide, and shaded with trees. The omnibuses, which formerly run through Fulton Street, have been superseded by cars propelled by horse power, which run in all directions, from Greenwood, on the south, to Green Point, on the north of the city; and the constant arrival and departure of the ferry-boats and cars, with the transfer of passengers to and from each, renders that portion of the street which we have sketched a very active and bustling scene. Brooklyn is a remarkably well-built city, and contains many handsome public buildings. The most prominent among these is the City Hall, situated on a triangular park, bounded by Fulton, Court and Joralemon Streets. In its style and appearance, it bears a resemblance to the City Hall, of New York. It is built of white marble, and cost about \$200,000. We have given a general view of the Navy Yard, from the foot of Grand Street, New York, in which is shown the two large ship-houses, with some of the vessels and hulks awaiting repairs or preparing for service. The receiving ship, North Carolina, one of the largest vessels in the United States Navy, is seen on the left of the picture. Brooklyn contains some sixty-six churches, many of which are remarkable for their beautiful architectural style and finish. The Church of the Pilgrims (Congregational), whose spire forms a prominent object in approaching the city, is an imposing structure of gray stone, situated on the corner of Henry and Remsen Streets. The cornerstone of this edifice was laid July 3, 1844,

and it was consecrated to divine service with becoming ceremonies, on the 12th of May, 1846.

The Church of the Holy Trinity, Grace Church, the Unitarian Church, and the Church of the Restoration, are all of them handsome buildings of brown stone, in the Gothic style. The first named cost \$150,000. Dr. Cox's and Dr. Bethune's churches are also of brown stone. Among the public institutions of the city, the Brooklyn Athenæum, situated at the corner of Atlantic and Clinton Streets, South Brooklyn, takes high rank. It has a large and growing library, an excellent reading-room, and during the season, its course of lectures is unexcelled even in the great city opposite. The building is a fine one, and cost \$60,000. The city library contains a valuable collection of books. The Brooklyn Lyceum is another institution for the dissemination of knowledge by means of a library and lectures. It is a handsome structure of granite, located on Washington Street, and contains a spacious lecture-room. There is also an institution of a similar character in the Navy Yard, called the United States Lyceum, which, in addition to a large collection of curiosities brought home by officers of the navy, contains valuable geological and mineralogical cabinets. The new City Hospital on Raymond Street, near DeKalb, is a noble institution, worthy of a far more extended notice than we are able to give it. The incipient steps towards its erection were taken at a public meeting held February 17, 1845, and it was incorporated in May, 1845. It languished for want of efficient support until the close of 1846, when Augustus Graham, Esq., a noble-hearted and generous-minded man, came to its relief, and with a donation of \$5500 enabled the trustees to purchase a house and fit it up for the reception of patients. Two years afterwards, on the 4th of July, 1848, Mr. Graham announced his determination to donate \$25,500 to the institution, provided the citizens of Brooklyn would raise a similar amount. This was never accomplished, and Mr. Graham, after adding \$2000 to the amount he had already subscribed, was induced to withdraw his conditions, and the present building was commenced. The location selected was the site of Old Fort Greene, an elevated point in the eastern section of Brooklyn. Mr. Graham himself removed the first sod from the ramparts, which he had aided to construct thirty-seven years previous. The corner-stone was laid on the 11th of June, 1851, and the centre building was completed on the 28th of April, 1852. The entire building was finished in 1854. It presents a front of 200 feet, facing due west on Raymond Street, and stands about 100 feet from the street. It consists of a centre building four stories high, 52 feet wide, 52 feet deep, with an extension back of 30 feet, and two wings, each 74 feet long, 56 feet deep, and three stories high. The base line of the building is 20 feet above the line of the street, and the elevated position of the site secures that great desideratum to such an institution, ample ventilation. The superintendent is Mr. J. E. Nichols. Another noble institution is the Packer Collegiate Institute, the object of which is to afford young ladies all the advantages for obtaining a thorough and extended course of instruction that young men find in our best colleges. For this purpose, it has all the apparatus

necessary for illustrating the natural sciences. Barlow's large planetarium, which was on exhibition at Crystal Palace, New York, has been purchased for the institution, and the tower connected with the main building is surmounted by a revolving dome, pedestal, etc., for an observatory. There is also a large cabinet of natural history, and an extensive library, for the use and instruction of the pupils. Full courses of lectures are given on various sciences, besides general lectures to the whole school. Ample accommodations are provided in the boarding-department, where young ladies from abroad can find a genuine home, and where every attention is given to their character, manners and habits, as well as to their studies. The institution has existed since 1845 as the Brooklyn Female Academy, and has always been very largely patronized both at home and abroad. The whole number of pupils in the institution the past year was 724. The building fronts on Joralemon Street, and has extensive grounds attached, which front on Livingston Street. The cost of its erection, exclusive of the grounds, was \$85,000. The mayor of the city is ex-officio one of the trustees; G. G. Van Wagenen is president, and Joseph W. Harper is secretary. Of the faculty, A. Crittenden, A. M., is principal, with professors of the natural sciences, mathematics, the French, Spanish, German, Italian and Latin languages; drawing, painting, composition, music and penmanship. The institution appears to have found a high place in public favor, and a few details as to its origin may prove interesting to our readers. As early as January, 1853, Mrs. Packer addressed a note to the board of trustees of the Brooklyn Female Academy, in which she stated that her late husband, Wm. S. Packer, Esq., had entertained the purpose of devoting a sum towards the establishment of an institution for the education of youth. It was her desire, she said, as his representative, to carry out his wishes. The destruction of the building of the Female Academy afforded her the opportunity, which she was glad to embrace. "What I contemplate is this," she concludes, "to apply sixty-five thousand dollars of Mr. Packer's property to the erection of an institution for the education of my own sex in the higher branches of literature, in lieu of that now known as the Brooklyn Female Academy." In answer to this proposition, the trustees resolved to dissolve the corporation of "The Brooklyn Female Academy," and the consent of the incorporators was obtained for the transfer of their interests in a Boys' High School, which is now in successful experiment. Application was made and granted for the incorporation of a Girl's Academy, under the name and title of "The Packer Collegiate Institute." Under the date of May 4, 1853, Mrs. Packer acknowledged the receipt of a copy of the act of incorporation.

"While I congratulate you," she writes, "allow me to offer my heartfelt thanks for the honor you have bestowed on the memory of my husband, in giving the institution his name." She then renewed the offer of the endowment, \$65,000. In a subsequent letter she addressed the trustees in terms so eloquent in the simplicity of an earnest purpose, and so full of affectionate reverence for her husband's wishes, that we may be pardoned for extracting a paragraph from it:



UNITED STATES NAVY YARD, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"Gentlemen,—I have already taken the liberty of expressing to some of your board the interest I feel in having a suitable building erected for the institution over which you preside—one with accommodations sufficiently ample to provide for the realization of our most sanguine hopes, and one whose style and general appearance would correspond with the character and grade of the school there established. I have thought that it might tell favorably upon the success of the institution, if the building itself were a kind of token, or pledge, of the refined and elevated influences to be found within its walls—a pledge, I am sure, the good management of the trustees, with the blessings of a higher power, would be able to redeem. While my own hopes are most sanguine, it is doubtless wise to be prepared for disappointment; and I assure the trustees I fully appreciate their hesitation as to the propriety of adopting plans, to carry out which *might* involve the institution so as to materially impair its usefulness, and perhaps ultimately jeopard its very existence. I would not have been so decided in favor of Mr. Lefevre's plans, in opposition (I fear it seemed) to those better qualified to judge, had I not first determined to hold myself ready to relieve the institution should it become seriously embarrassed. I hope no such necessity will occur. But if, after a sufficient trial, the income of the institution should be found inadequate to provide liberally for its own expenses, and make also such provision for a sinking fund as to afford reasonable prospect of ultimately cancelling the debt, I will engage to add to my donation such sum as may be necessary for this object, to the

amount of twenty thousand dollars." Thus, the endowment of the Packer Collegiate Institute, from the one munificent source of a *large heart*, will be not less than \$85,000. All honor—all praise—all thanksgiving be ascribed, first to Him, whose Holy Spirit inspires to charity and good works, and next, to *her*, from whose hands flows the beneficence, and out of whose lips distil the gentle words of encouragement, to the cause of female education.

ADVENTURE WITH A BOA.

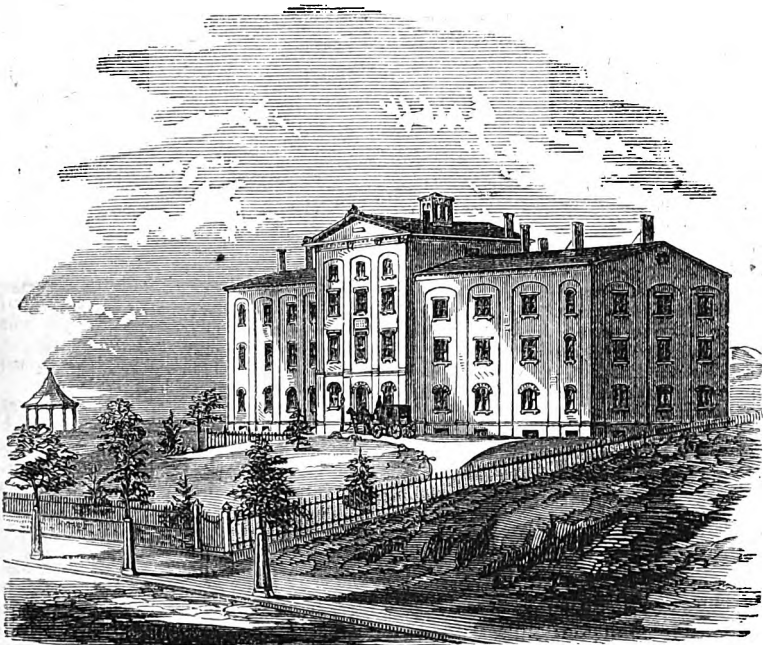
When on a sporting excursion in Wynaud, Captain Croker, accompanied by a Shikaree, and a very powerful and brave dog, suddenly heard a whimper and clicking noise. Pushing on to help his dog through the jungle, he got sight of a large object, in color black and orange, which he at first thought was a tiger, but presently saw was a huge boa constrictor coiled up. Captain Croker fired both barrels at the boa's head as it uncoiled; both balls took effect, yet though checked for an instant, the snake came on more fiercely than before, and the Shikaree having bolted with the captain's rifle, he also had to run, and had just time to climb up a tree when his pursuer arrived at its foot. Captain Croker found that the Shikaree had carried off all his balls; luckily he had plenty of shot, and having reloaded, saw that one of the boa's eyes was knocked out; but even after repeated discharges it continued to writhe and lash the bushes with its tail, the muscular power of which was wonderful.—*London Sportsman*.

ABOUT DOGS.

The World has an interesting article about dogs in New York. That city is the centre of the canine trade for this continent, many persons being engaged exclusively in buying and selling, and breeding and training dogs of all descriptions. The leading dog vender in that city does a very extensive business. At his city store he keeps a select assortment always on hand for sale, and at his country residence he generally has seventy or eighty animals, besides, perhaps, thrice that number boarded out in the vicinity. Many of his dogs are of rare breed and beauty, and proportionately valuable. Among the rare dogs is a Siberian bloodhound, Sultan, a nephew of the celebrated dog Prince, which cost \$1000, and after his exhibition in England, was sold for twice his original cost. Sultan is 14 months old, weighs 160 pounds and girths 39 inches. Prince at the same age weighed 220 pounds, stood 36 1-2 inches in height, and measured from nose to tail 7 feet 9 inches. There are not more than a dozen of this breed of dogs owned in New York, and none of them are valued at less than \$100 each. The Bruno breed was originated by this dealer, and was obtained by crossing the Newfoundland with the St. Bernard mastiff and the Alpine Shepherd dog. These animals are highly prized by Southerners for watch dogs, and pups readily bring \$100 each. They are large dogs, sometimes attaining a length of 7 feet, and 34 inches in height, and a weight of 130 pounds. The St. Bernard mastiff is very rare, and of course brings high prices. The Newfoundland is the most popular dog with all classes, and large numbers of them, both pure bred and mongrels, are sold

annually. Perfect blackness of color is the American test of purity of breed, the pups answering this demand sell at \$10 to \$25 each. The Shepherd dog, or Scotch colly, is in large demand, and when well trained brings from \$50 to \$100.

Of terriers there are many varieties, the black and tan being the favorite, and probably the most fashionable dog in existence. When finely bred and well cared for, this is an elegant animal, quick, sharp and intelligent, an excellent "ratter," and capable of being trained to hunt anything. They vary in weight from one to twenty-five pounds, having of late years been greatly refined by crossing with the Italian greyhound. When persisted in, this produces very elegant animals, but their proportions generally lack symmetry, and they become delicate and unfit for active exercise. The black and tan terrier is valued in proportion to his diminutive size. In price they average from \$20 to \$100 and upward. The black and tan terrier we believe to be the best dog for farmers. They are not large enough to injure sheep, and they are fine watch dogs, the best of ratters, gentle and affectionate playmates for children, and at home both in the barn and in the house. The Scotch terrier is one of the hardest of dogs and very courageous, and the enemy of all vermin. He is at present very fashionable, and his price ranges from \$10 to \$30. For sporting and hunting dogs—beagles, harriers, pointers and setters—there is always an active demand, and when well trained they bring high prices. The black and tan German beagle sells in great numbers at \$15 to \$40, for shooting and hunting purposes. Setters and pointers



CITY HOSPITAL, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

when well bred and broken, bring from \$75 to \$100. Spaniels are in but moderate demand. Of pet spaniels, the King Charles stands at the head of the list. Hosts of them are sold every year, of impure breed and inferior points, at prices varying from \$25 to \$200. A perfect King Charles possesses seven distinguishing points of beauty—round head, short nose, long, curly ears, large, full eyes, black and tan color, without speck of white, perfect symmetry of form, and of weight not exceeding ten pounds. The genuine are rarely found. One dealer in New York has one for which he paid 44 guineas, and not long ago one was sold at auction, in England, for the enormous sum of 525 guineas, or \$2600.

SUCCESSION OF RACES OF MEN.

Generation after generation takes to itself the form of a body, and forth issuing from Cimmerian night, on Heaven's missions appears. What force and fire is in each he expends; one grinding in the mill of industry; one, hunter-like, climbing the giddy Alpine heights of science; one madly dashed in pieces on the rocks of strife, in war with his fellow; and then the heaven-sent is recalled; his earthly vesture falls away, and soon even to sense becomes a vanished shadow. Thus, like some wild flaming, wild thundering train of heaven's artillery, does this mysterious mankind thunder and flame, in long drawn, quick succeeding grandeur, through the unknown deep. Thus, like a God-created, fire breathing spirit host, we emerge from the inane: haste stormfully across the astonished earth, then plunge again into the inane. Earth's mountains are levelled, and her seas filled up in our passage. Can the earth, which is but dead and a vision, resist spirits which have reality and are alive? On the hardest adamant some footprint of us is stamped in; the last rear of the host will read traces of the earliest van. But whence? O, heaven, whither? Sense knows not; faith knows not; only that it is through mystery to mystery, from God and to God.—*Carlyle*.

A DUMB MOTHER'S ARTIFICE.

Mary, Countess of Orkney, was deaf and dumb, and married, in 1753, by signs. She lived with her husband, Murrough, first Marquis of Thomond, who was also her first cousin, at his seat, Rostellan, on the harbor of Cork. Shortly after the birth of her first child, the nurse, with considerable astonishment, saw the mother cautiously approach the cradle in which the infant was sleeping, evidently full of some deep design. The countess, having perfectly assured herself that the child really slept, took out a large stone, which she had concealed under her shawl; and, to the horror of the nurse—who was fully impressed with an idea of the peculiar cunning and malignity of "dumbies"—seized it with the intent to fling it down vehemently. Before the nurse could interpose, the countess had flung the stone—not, however, as the servant had apprehended, at the child, but on the floor, where, of course, it made a great noise. The child immediately awoke and cried. The countess, who had looked with maternal eagerness to the result of her experiment, fell on her knees in a transport of joy. She had discovered that her child possessed a sense which was wanting in herself.

COL. SNOW IN THE BARBER SHOP.

Colonel Snow, the temperance man, was a man of large frame, six feet six in height, with a voice like the tearing of a strong rag, and "a laugh like the neighing of all Tattersall's." He was the greatest "practical joker" we ever encountered; he was always "selling" some of Mr. Blessing's "patrons." Let us mention three or four of his amusing "catches." One day, when a steamer from Europe had been long expected, and apprehensions of her loss had begun to be widely entertained, "the colonel" entered the shop, and as he was hanging up his coat, exclaimed:—"Well, good news at last; the steamer is in—had a terrible time, though; brought away her pilot; carried away her smoke pipe, and all that; she had over three hundred passengers." "What boat was that?" asked a customer, eagerly, wiping the lather from his lips, and arresting the barber's hand. "The Montauk, {the Brooklyn ferry boat!" answered the colonel, without moving a muscle, while the whole shop was in a roar. We recollect his saying once, when the place was full of customers, in a very solemn manner, "Well, I never want to see such a scrape again as I saw in Wall Street about twenty minutes ago. There were more than thirty dirty, ill-looking fellows engaged in it, and every man had a weapon in his hand! 'Twas a sight you wouldn't want to see more than once." "What scrape was that?" asked two or three startled customers, all in a breath. "Scraping up dirt in the lower part of Wall Street," replied the imperturbable Snow; "the Street Commissioner has set 'em at work at last." "Sold again!" was the responsive exclamation. One morning, not two weeks before his death, which was sudden and unexpected, he was in the barber's shop, as usual, when a gentleman entered, a customer whom he knew resided on Staten Island. "Were you on the boat, Mr. J—, when those two men walked off? A policeman was telling me about it. People saw 'em talking and walking towards the end of the boat before they did it." "What did they do it for? Were they drowned?" asked Mr. J—. "O, bless you, no; they only came ashore! Perhaps they walked off the boat the same time you did!"—*N. Y. Express*.

A WOMAN'S ANSWER.

A writer, illustrating the fact that some errors are lifted into importance by efforts to refute them, when they need to be treated with contempt and ridicule, observes that all the blows inflicted by the Herculean club of certain logicians are not half so effectual as a box on the ear of a celebrated atheist by the hand of some charming beauty. After having in vain preached to a circle of ladies, he attempted to avenge himself by saying, "Pardon my error, ladies. I did not imagine that in a house where wit lives with grace, I alone should have the honor of not believing in God." "You are not alone, sir," answered the mistress of the house, "my horse, my dog, my cat share the honor with you; only these poor brutes have the good sense not to boast of it."

EARLY WINTER.

Yet one smile more, departing, distant sun!
One mellow smile through the soft, vapory air,
Ere, o'er the frozen earth, the loud winds run,
Or snows are sifted o'er the meadows bare.—*BRYANT*.